

ashamed to look honest men in the face. The Bill is hurried through the Legislature with villainous haste, and before the people could unravel the fraud and counteract its effects, it has become a law to the everlasting shame and disgrace of the age which we live. Its aim is now to procure branches from the Legislatures of the other States, to make its notes the general currency, to controul the politics of the country, and with this view it has already purchased up the Harrisburgh Chronicle, a paper which until this Bill was passed was devoted to the cause of Martin Van Buren. Another example of the dangerous influence of aggregate wealth, is afforded by the Banks of North Carolina, from 1820 to 1825. Their notes had depreciated to from 10 to 15 per cent.—the Banks refused to pay specie, the Legislature at several times attempted to compel them, but it proved powerless. About 600 individuals now own the whole Banking Capital of this State. A few men hold as officers the whole power of the institutions—they can make money scarce or plenty; raise or let down the value of all property—they can speculate on the public disasters; and if a loss is about to accrue, declare large dividends, sell out their stock at a profit, and escape from the ruin. When individuals create debts, their whole property is liable for them. If Banks only the corporate property is liable, and not that of the stockholders. Thus a few men can do what a whole State cannot do or undo.

Resolved therefore, That we will vote for no candidate for the Legislature, who is a friend or in favour of admitting within this State, branches or agencies of the United States Bank, or the circulation of its notes.

Resolved, That we denounce the vile doctrine of the Nullifiers, as worse than nullification itself. That the laboring class of society, whether Bond or Free, White or Black, ought not to participate in political power, because it would endanger the rights of the property holder and is incompatible with the stability of Freedom. That we believe it to be the sentiment of the vast majority of the whole party opposed to Martin Van Buren, but that the Nullifiers are the most reckless corps and only dare avow it. That the fabric of European monarchies and aristocratic establishments are erected on this very principle—deriving their power, wealth, and splendor, by taxes and public burthens, from the hard earnings of the labouring poor. That we are friends of equal rights and equal privileges, and we contend for the rights of the people to govern and tax themselves, and the duty of rulers to obey the instructions of the constituents. That the opposition are hoping to spread this doctrine, like nullification, by taking advantage of the public excitement growing out of the abolition question, and it must be put down at once by public execration, or free Governments are at an end.

Resolved, That we repel the charge made by the opposition press and politicians, on our party of being the "spoils party" as false and calumnious. That while facts will show our innocence, they will verify in their applications to them, the truth of the old adage, that "the greatest thief always cries thief the loudest." It seems that in North Carolina a vast aggregate majority of all offices, State, Federal and corporation are in the hands of the opposition.

1. All the offices of the Federal Judiciary.
2. A vast majority of all the post offices.
3. A majority of Federal revenue offices.
4. A majority of the State Solicitors or prosecuting officers.
5. A majority of the offices of State at Raleigh.
6. All the Presidents, Cashiers, Directors, Clerks and Attornies of all the Banks of the State, with very few exceptions, are opposition men. Besides this, the Majority of the News-paper presses of the State belongs to the opposition,—a gain which, as well against the money power,—the patronage of the State Government, & the patronage of the Federal Government in the State, our party has had to contend for the last 4 years, and we have only been saved by union as one man.

Resolved, That we recommend to the Jackson Van Buren party, to apply the following tests to every candidate for political office at the ensuing elections; as the only safe-guard to prevent wolves in sheep's clothing—no party men and aristocrats, nullifiers and Bank whigs Federalists getting into power. Namely, do you pledge yourselves opposed,

1. To the Bank of the United States, and to allowing any branch or agency in this State, and to the circulation of its notes in the State.
2. Are you a democrat and in favor of the right of instruction.
3. Are you opposed to monopolies, and exclusive privileges.
4. Are you opposed to nullification and extravagant schemes of internal improvement by the Federal Government.
5. Are you a strict constructionist of the Federal Government.
6. Are you a Jackson VAN BUREN man.

LOUIS D. HENRY, Pres.
ISO KELLY, Vice Presidents.
T. SPENCE.
David Reid, Jr. Secretaries.
James C. Dobbin.

OURS vs. MY. —Mr. Slang always used to say, "my horses, my boys, &c.," Mr. Slang now invariably says "our horses, our boys or our farm." This substitution of "our" for "my," by Mr. Slang, was brought about thus: Mr. Slang had just married a second wife. On the day after the wedding, Mr. Slang casually remarked, "I now intend, Mrs. Slang, to enlarge my dairy."

No; quoth Mr. Slang. I say I shall enlarge my dairy.
Say our dairy, Mr. Slang.
No, my dairy.
Say our dairy, say our, screamed Mrs. S. seizing the poker.

My dairy! my dairy! vociferated the husband.

"Our dairy! our dairy! our dairy!" echoed the wife, emphasizing each "our" with a blow of the poker upon the back of her cowering spouse.

Mr. Slang retreated under the bed. In passing under the bed clothes, Mr. Slang's hat was brushed off. Mr. Slang remained under cover several minutes, waiting for a calm. At length his wife saw him thrusting his head out at the foot of the bed, much like a turtle from its shell.

What are you looking for Mr. Slang? says she. I am looking, my dear, snivelled he, to see if I can see any thing of our hat. The struggle was over. The next Sunday morning, Mr. Slang asked Mrs. Slang if we might wear our linen breeches to meeting? And in short, ever since the above mentioned occurrence, Mr. Slang has studiously avoided the use of that odious singular possessive pronoun. He stands corrected. Forsooth he considers Mrs. Slang the better grammarian.

INDIAN AFFAIRS.

The Milledgeville Standard of 21st ult. has the following:—

The following letter from an officer of the Warren Riflemen, contains the latest intelligence from the Creek war:

"CAMP GEORGIA, Alabama, 18th June, 1836.

News has just reached here, that the Troops below, have taken Neah Mathla and his son prisoners; and that the war is at an end.—That they have scoured the country west of Irwinton.

I do not doubt that the news is true. I have just learned that Neah Mathlo, was decoyed off by some friendly Indians, and given into the hands of Gen. Jessup.

Extracts of another letter, from a private of the same company:

"CAMP GEORGIA, June 16th, 1836.

We have just received intelligence of a battle fought between the Alabamians and Jim Henry, which is said to have been fought yesterday about 30 miles below this place—the report is that the Indians were badly whipped, and their town burned, but I can say the report is true,—although it was expected that they would have a battle yesterday—I hope it may be true. It is also said that Neah Mico and one hundred warriors have given themselves up.—If these reports be true, we shall soon end the Creek Campaign."

The Milledgeville Recorder has the following additional intelligence of Neah Mathla's capture, in which that paper places credit. We hope that it is true.

"We have been favored with the following items of news, received by the last mail, from a most respectable source in Columbus:

Neah-Mathla, (the great warrior of the Creeks, & at the head of the hostile party,) and his son, have been taken prisoners and brought to Fort Mitchell, by Gen. Jessup. Gen. Jessup marched from Tuskegee with seven hundred white men, and five hundred friendly Indians. They passed near Neah-Mathla's camp, and sent several of their Indians to him. They succeeded in decoying him a little from the camp, and took him and his son prisoners. This morning Gen. Scott, was sent for from Fort Mitchell, and has gone there.

Should the above news be correct, and there is the best reason to credit it, Neah Mathla's capture must have a powerful influence in bringing hostilities to a close as he is the very soul of the hostile party.

The troops at Fort Jones, we are informed by the same authority, consisting of the Gwinnett, Monroe and part of the Stewart companies, while scouting, had another brush with the Indians. They were overpowered, and had to return to the Fort. It is said that the commissary James H. Warren, formerly of Pulaski, was killed.

A correspondent of the Milledgeville Journal writing from Camp Georgia, on Kooch-he-lee chee Creek, June 18th, 1836, says:—"I have barely time to say that the news has reached us that Neah Mathla is a prisoner. It seems, that Gen. Jessup has moved from Tuskegee with the Alabama troops, and is now within 8 miles from Fort Mitchell. Neah-Mathla is a captive in his camp. He was decoyed from his camp by some friendly Indians and was captured by the whites together with 14 Indians with him. This I suspect, may be true. Gen. Jessup is now on his march to Fort Mitchell, where he expects to obtain a supply of subsistence for his troops. At this time it is understood that he is out of provisions."

Capt. Garmany's company has just arrived here, having been ordered to re-join. They report that another battle with the Indians, occurred at Fort Jones near Roanoke, which lasted from about 3 o'clock till dark. Capt. Flewellen, of the Monroe troop, (who is at Fort Jones with his command,) is wounded in the leg, and Mr. Morgan shot in the arm. One Indian was killed and dragged into the Fort, to which the troops retreated at the approach of night. The number of whites was about 70.—The Indians amounted to 150 or more.—The stage is waiting and I must conclude.

THE CREEK WAR.—We glean from the Columbus Herald, of the 21st inst., the following particulars:—Col. HARDMAN's battalion of 240 men left Columbus on the 16th, for the protection of the country between that place and Roanoke. The force now on the river below is little short of 1000 men, and two steam boats cruising up and down. Five companies of U. States Troops arrived at Columbus on the 17th, under command of Major JOMAR,

formed in line in front of Gen. Scott's quarters, and marched for Fort Mitchell. An express from Fort Jones brought a letter of the 16th, stating that a fight had just taken place with the Indians in JASPER's fields, in which the whites were worsted, and one JAMES WARREN was killed. A letter from Lumpkin county states that scores of Indians were on the Georgian side of the river. On the 20th, 2500 Georgian troops, under Gen. SANFORD, came into Columbus from their encampment, and marched down the river on the Georgia side. A steam boat is at Fort Mitchell with provisions for the army, and 3000 stand of arms were expected from Apalachicola, to supply the present deficiency of arms. Gen. SCOTT was to leave Columbus on the 22d inst., for the scene of active operations.

We copy the following from the same paper:

"The steam boat Metamora, having on board Captain Dawson's command the French Volunteers, and a part of the Independent Artillery of this place, returned after a cruise of five days. From Captain Dawson's report to the commanding officers, we glean the following, and will, if possible, give the entire report next week. Gen. Moore, at the head of about 300 Alabama troops, left Irwinton on the 12th inst. Subsequent reports from him stated that he had taken Tustenugge Had-go and Arismico prisoners, and proceeded on through the nation. Capt. D with his command went ashore opposite to Fort Jones, and marched to the protection of the Port. He there met with Gen. Lowe at the head of 200 men, who had promptly repaired thither with a view also to protect the Port; but they all arrived too late. During the passage Capt. Dawson captured and destroyed eight canoes, bateaux, and skiffs, belonging to the Indians, and which were daily used by them in crossing."—*Charleston Courier*

FROM THE CLOSURE, OF JUNE 23.

We publish the following "Order," issued by Gen. Scott, which was received at the Adjutant General's Office last week. The arms and ammunition have doubtless arrived, and the troops are, ere this, in full order:

Order:—Head Quarters, Army of the South, Columbia, Geo. June 16, 1836.

All the troops of the Georgia line will hold themselves in readiness to take the field the moment the arms and ammunition, now daily expected, shall arrive. As an indispensable preparation, every mounted officer of every rank, and every mounted man, will immediately provide himself with a wallet capable of carrying three days' supply of corn for his horse. Commanding officers will see that this preparation be made at once.

Haversacks are provided for all the volunteers and drafted men, whether mounted or on foot. To obtain them, requisitions will be made on the United States Quartermaster at this place. Each man will be careful to mark his wallet and haversack with his name, as soon as they come into his hands.

The baggage of officers and companies, at the commencement of the first march, must be reduced to the smallest amount. All heavy and superfluous articles will be left behind. Troops to pursue an enemy with success, must move lightly; no company, therefore, can be allowed to take into the enemy's country more than four tents for officers and men. Commanders of every rank will look strictly to the due execution of this order, or the army will be rendered utterly incapable of active movements by the overwhelming weight of its baggage train.

Light camp kettles and mess pans have been provided for the troops. Cast-iron ovens, skillets, and the like, are too heavy to be allowed to go into the wagons, which are principally to be loaded with ammunition and subsistence for men.

WINFIELD SCOTT.

HEAD QUARTERS, AT LONG'S, June 15th, 1836.

GENERAL: I have received your letter of the 10th instant since I left Tuskegee for Irwinton, or rather for the lower line of the Creek country. I arrived here about five o'clock, yesterday: having been deceived by the mistake of a guide, I passed the Irwinton road nine miles. I am within four miles of Nehor Mico's camp. He has gone to the neighborhood of Tuskegee to surrender himself. I received and disarmed thirty-four of his people, who had left his camp, professing to be friendly. I have with the twelve companies, seven mounted and five infantry, and expect to be reinforced by two companies to-night. I have also four hundred Indian warriors; and expect to be reinforced to-morrow by five hundred under the celebrated Chief, Opothle Yoholo. I find it impossible to obtain either corn or subsistence here; the hostile Indians have destroyed all that they have not taken away.

June 16.—I am now at the Big Spring, within fourteen miles of Fort Mitchell, and shall move on Nehor Mathla's camp to-morrow. A detachment of Indian warriors, from this division, captured Nehor Mathla and his son last evening and they are now prisoners in my camp.

I wish Captain Page to join me as soon as possible. If he had been with me I would have organized, before this time, an emigrating party of several hundred.

I have to request that provisions and corn be sent to Fort Mitchell. I have only five days rations, and not a grain of corn. My movement to this point, I understand by a gentleman who arrived to-day, tranquilized the frontier. A party of two came through to-day.

If I should not obtain supplies at Nehor Mico's camp, I shall probably be compelled to fall back on Fort Mitchell, or to a position near it. I hope to receive orders from you at that place, to which, if I do not go myself, I shall send wagons for subsistence.

I am, General, most respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
(Signed) THOS. J. JESUP.

2d Army Corps of the Southern Army,
Major General SCOTT,
Commanding the Southern Army, Co-
lumbus, Georgia.

TEXAS.

The following most important extract of a letter received by a highly respectable gentleman in this city, has been handed to us for publication having been verbally verified by several persons from the place where it is dated, leaves us no room to doubt of its correctness. It certainly displays, in a striking degree, the determination of the people of Texas to keep a fast hold of the old fox Santa Anna, until they receive a proper guarantee that they shall not be again interrupted in the peaceful enjoyment of freedom. We hope they will still persevere in the same resolution.

VELASCO, June 4th, 1836.

I have but a few moments to inform you and others of the state of things here. We arrived at Galveston on the 30th May, and on the 2nd June were ordered to repair to this place where we arrived on the same evening, on board the Ocean. We found the place in great confusion, in consequence of the Cabinet having sent Santa Anna on board of a vessel to send him home, for the purpose of having a treaty ratified which was made by them. The people were opposed to his going, but had not an individual commissioned to be their leader. On the morning of the 3rd instant, I came forward as their leader and formed my company, equipped for service, and sent to the Cabinet to have him (Santa Anna) and his suite brought on shore. There was at first some objections, but they at last complied, and I now have him and suite in my charge. He was delivered over to me to-night, and I am at this time on duty, with a strong guard under my command.

General Cos and four or five hundred Mexicans are still at Galveston Island as prisoners.

H. A. HUBBELL.

The following has been handed us for publication by the Texian Agent. We feel great pleasure in giving it to the public, concurring as it does entirely in the views expressed by ourselves in yesterday's paper:

NEW ORLEANS, June 16, 1836.
In consequence of hostilities having ceased between the Texian and Mexican armies, we deem it fitting to state, that at the present time further emigration to that country of any other emigrants, but those intending to settle down as cultivators of the soil, is unnecessary. Our motives in making the statement proceed from a desire to guard against the inhabitants, and those already emigrated, being exposed to a want of provisions, which is naturally to be expected from the ravages to which the productive districts have been exposed during the late merciless invasion.

TEXAS AGENCY.

GEN. DUDLEY, AN ABOLITIONIST.

In our next, we will prove to the satisfaction of our readers, that Gen. Dudley is, by his own showing, an Abolitionist.

Newbern Sentinel, June 22d.

In attempting to substantiate this allegation, we presume no one will be so ungenerous or so uncandid as to deny that we may fairly and legitimately turn against the individual whose name stands at the head of this article, the same arguments which he has strenuously used against Mr. Van Buren, upon a subject vitally important to the interests of the country.

Gen. Dudley, in his letters and speeches, has strongly denounced the Vice President as an abolitionist. Why? Because in his letter to Amis and others, (recently published) he admitted that Congress, under the Constitution, has the power "to legislate for the District of Columbia in all cases whatsoever." He vauntingly asks how different is Mr. Van Buren's reply from that of Judge White's. The former all doubt and quibble, the latter plain and manly.

The presses favorable to him, with a mad zeal ever produced by a desperate cause, raise high the shout, and chuckling at their supposed advantage, exhibit in conspicuous hues, "the condemnatory letter," the potency of which they cannot doubt.

Mr. Van Buren is an abolitionist, because he did not expressly deny the Constitutional authority of Congress to interfere with slavery in the District.

If this be correct, and the people of North Carolina are impressed with such a belief, Gen. Dudley has in an unguarded moment, agitated the subject. He has selected a lame steed to bear him through the wars, and the weapon which he uses, powerful as it may appear, will assuredly break at the first charge.

But before entering upon our proofs, we will again repeat that in addition to the overwhelming evidences of Mr. Van Buren's feelings in opposition to this odious doctrine, (which have been furnished heretofore to our readers,) his recent vote in the Senate in support of the bill to suppress the circulation of incendiary publications in the South, puts the slander which has been trumpeted against him to rest forever. He met the crisis promptly and nobly, and has proved to the country that he, at least, will go for the South in this question—there can be no quibbling here—the South is indebted to him, and will triumphantly sustain him.

Now for our proofs. Gen. Dudley was last year a member of the General Assembly of North Carolina. During the summer previous, the Southern portion of the United States was justly indignant at the attempts made by Northern abolitionists to circulate their foul publications through the mails. The assembly met last November, and Governor Swain in his message directed the attention of the Legislature to this subject. Strong and decided resolutions, expressive of the sense of the South upon this matter, were at least expected by every one. If it be true, as Judge White contends, and as Gen. Dudley insists, that to interfere

with slavery in the District of Columbia would be a violation of the Constitution, we certainly should suppose that some such avowal of his sentiments would appear upon the Journals of the House.—None can be found; and we hold him to trial before the people of North Carolina, (whose suffrages are sought for him) by the rules he himself lays down. He cannot object to this. If the proofs adduced by the General against Mr. Van Buren are solid, then, by those very proofs is he himself condemned.

On the 19th of December, 1835, certain resolutions which had been passed by the Senate, were submitted to the House of Commons for adoption or rejection. The only one material to the enquiry, is the fifth—it is as follows:

"Resolved, That although by the Constitution, all legislative power over the District of Columbia, is vested in the Congress of the United States, yet we would deprecate any legislative action on the part of that body towards liberating the slaves of that District, as a breach of faith towards those States, by whom the Territory was originally ceded, and would regard such interference, as the first step towards a general emancipation of the slaves of the South."

For the adoption of this resolution, Gen. Dudley voted. (See Journal, page 179.) How, then, with a full knowledge of this fact, can he have the effrontery, seriously to bring charges against an individual, which, if true, would equally implicate himself. The resolution does not pretend to deny to Congress the Constitutional power to interfere with slavery in the District. The Vice President, in his letter, goes no further—he admits the right, but considers the exercise of it dangerous and impolitic.—Yet, this letter, according to Gen. Dudley's speeches and the presses which support him, proves conclusively Mr. Van Buren to be an abolitionist. It is really laughable.—Truly, the Whigs make a pretty piece of business of every thing they undertake. If the General believed last winter what he now professes, in his zeal for Southern rights, why did he not introduce a resolution expressive of his real sentiments upon the subject? Why did he not, at that time, when the excitement on this delicate question was yet alive, meet the crisis and declare then what he now asserts, that Congress has no Constitutional power over the matter? We ask, why? As it is, we behold Mr. Van Buren fully as zealous in his advocacy of Southern rights.

In conclusion—if this letter of the Vice President's,—this wonderful bugbear, with which the opposition would hold in terror, the ignorant and credulous, contains, as declared, the doctrines of Abolition, we unhesitatingly pronounce General Dudley to be, by his own showing, AN ABOLITIONIST.

The evidences on either side are the same. To establish the declaration, and verify our previous assertion, we cite the resolution above alluded to, and General Dudley's vote upon it, as conclusive of the fact.

COMMUNICATIONS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE STANDARD.
Having by chance overheard the consultations of the "Grand Council," I submit the short-hand notes I made at the time, and remain as ever,
X. Y. B.

GRAND COUNCIL.
Upon the affairs and condition of the Whig, alias Nullification, alias White Party.

EARL POMPE—President of the Council in the Chair.

SQUIRE ENTRY.—Thus from his worship's lips his passion broke.

He—in the first, and then he spoke—

"I am name of the Devil and all his saints, can any one tell what grand matter brings us Six together?"

HON. MAGNIFICENT.—"Like Moia's son he stood, and shook his plumes"—

"That I have done the State (or rather myself) some service, is to be collected from the high distinction cast upon me. I am one of the Lion's of the day. I humbly apprehend, though I speak with becoming diffidence—I say, I do humbly conceive, with great submission, that we are gathered together, to consult and to consider what is the present posture of our affairs, and what is to be done to save me, if not us all, from utter extinction. As to our political affairs, the Devil knows they are bad enough, and therefore I will call all of our cunning into requisition, to decide upon what is most politic."

Here the honorable gentleman, like his great archetype,

"Fluttering his pinions vain, plumb down he drops."

YOUNG PRIMUS, (with a most complacent smile) I claim to be heard and heeded—for I too have done no small service. Have I not in time been a federalist, a republican, a nullifier, and Jack son man, and now, forsooth, a true White man? I would have been a Van Buren man, but the cunning knaves understood me, and I could make nothing of them. I say then, I should be first in council, for I am a patriotic man, always making things bend to circumstances. Before the people are thus in their service another. In Orange I praise Jackson, in Raleigh I curse him. I am a Prince of a fellow—I have more than once cheated your good democrats, and hope to do it again. (Aside: Tho' of that I am not very certain.) I admit, with my honorable friend, that our affairs are desperate indeed, and therefore, we should lie most stoutly. You know, Mr. President, I stick at nothing. But really I am at loss to know what to do next. I had hoped to have rode that hobby the Surplus—the Public Lands, &c.—but I am cheated out of that by the vile Congress—thanks to Mr. Magnificent for suffering our hobby thus to be taken from us. I tell him the first thing to be decided on, is, that he is not to be elected Senator—that's how."

MR. CAUTION—I too am not without claims to favor, if duplicity in professing one thing, and really thinking another constitutes a claim. Have I not, like Gen. Dudley, denounced Van Buren and all his clan as abolitionists and enemies to the South—altho' I may have pronounced slavery a curse, and tho' I voted for Adams, Clay and Sargent, and would now willingly vote for Webster, Harrison, or the D.—I yet I had hoped to cheat these Jackson ninnyes out of their votes. But if this hobby about slavery is taken from me, and that about the Surplus is settled, then indeed is "Othello's" occupation gone."

Curse upon these Congressmen, they are a most stupid set; not to have forced the northern men to vote that it was not unconstitutional to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, and also to have passed the bill about the surplus in some shape, that old Jacksonapes The President might put his veto on it—then huzza for friends Primus and myself. I tell Mr. Magnificent that I am bound in honor to vote for him, if elected myself yet to vote for him and Tyler too—the

one always instructions, the other refuses obedience. Oh! what is to be done.—"Help me Cassius or I sink."

MR. PRUDENT.—As to me, if I am to have a voice in the matter—(Aside: I was up too late last night) falls asleep.

SQUIRE ENTRY—I too claim to have done our Party some service; and they know it. Cassius, aside, if they know it, it's more than I do. No man in our party, as you all know, wishes to serve for nothing; for whilst we cry out against "the spoils" party, I should like to know when any of us refused any thing a going.

YOUNG PRIMUS.—What you Squire, what are you fit for; it is enough for such as you to be noticed; a chairman of a Cross Road White Meeting is honor enough for you. But what have I got pray? Nothing but empty praise, and I tell you all, that's too thin diet for my stomach. I had expected to be Solicitor General, Judge, or something; but we have no prospects that nothing comes to my share; I will try once more, and if I fail I'll desert."

MR. CAUTION—My friend Primus, I am surprised at you: It is true I have by hook and by crook got a little of the Treasury Pail; but who cares for your vile lure; are we not candidates; and tho' patriotism means self, still we must at all times have it upon our lips; if I succeed, I support my friends, if I fail they support me; good turn deserves another; I denounce party and go for the country; which we all know means for our friends first, for ourselves always.

HON. MAGNIFICENT.—thus men go—you are all talking as if you were already in power—my advice is to, catch the fish before you fry them. Every one knows our anxiety for place. I have loudly denounced Gov. Maury and his spoils principle—yet no one has caught a single fish; asiduously than myself—and I have had the good taste to get it both from friends and foes. But if I am now to be denounced and proscribed by my own confederates after having turned traitor to those who trusted and honored me—why then I know how to shift for myself. I have not thus long belonged to all parties and been true to none, without learning the first lessons, take care of thyself—

"Witness that here I doth give up,
The execution of my wit, hand, heart,
To this Grand Council's service."

And it's refused; therefore, I go. Exit.

YOUNG PRIMUS—I too see that nothing is to be gained here; carpe diem is my motto; which I translate, serve thyself first, thy friends when convenient go.

JACK PENNILESS.—Stop, Mr. Primus, (takes him by the arm) if we are thus to separate, it had been better we had never met. Have I not been sent as the secret, ex agent from that land of all that's noble, the land of Presidents? And not to know me to argue myself known. I am then the great lever in Virginia. I can curse Tom Ritchie; praise or abuse Henry Clay, or Beau Watkins Leigh; supplant or desert Hugh Lawson White, at my will and pleasure, and no man dare say black's his eye. I tell you then our affairs are not so desperate as you all seem to think—that is, if you will take my advice. You must stop talking about slavery; but talk louder than ever about the surplus; abuse Congress for not making a Gift of the surplus instead of a loan to the States. If any thing is said about the Constitution, give that the go by; you all know how to cry for the Constitution, and against it to-morrow. Mr. Caution (aside, though he seems to be Caution without foresight) can give you a lesson on that head. You must talk too about the Indians—

PRIMUS and CAUTION, (interrupting him) That won't do; for our Candidate for Governor has recommended marrying between the Whites and the Indians—

JACK PENNILESS.—The devil he has! Why, then deny it; cry false, forgery; why have I asserted one thing in the Richmond Whig this week, and denied it in the next. One thing, however, is certain; I must give up Hugh L. White, and vote for William H. Harrison; he fought the British; will promote any thing; and unless the Whites unite upon him Van Buren is President. We must now beat him before the People, or all is lost. This vile Congress, by admitting Michigan and Arkansas, has settled the question; if the election goes to the House. Besides, our people in Virginia will certainly vote for Van, unless they see a certainty of defeating him before the people. The chance is bad any how—but elect Harrison and we are all made men.

YOUNG PRIMUS and CAUTION.—Then huzza for Harrison—down with old White—come let's have some champagne. Exit all three.

SQUIRE ENTRY.—Here I am solus. Next early, for my worthy friend The President is in his place; but he snores most soundly, and I leave him to his slumbers. Exit.

THE PRESIDENT.—If there be nothing more to do, I'll put the question. Why the toques are all gone; I wished like empty nothing; leaving neither name nor sound behind. Such, I fear, is to be the fate of this White party; the labor of a mountain, and the never-failing delivery of a mouse. Then I pronounce this Grand Council dissolved, sine die.

For the North Carolina Standard.

We, the undersigned, Delegates from the counties of Chatham and Guilford, met in Asheville on the 1st day of July, 1836, for the purpose of recommending some suitable person to the citizens of North Carolina, to be placed on the Electoral Ticket of this State, for Van Buren and Johnson. After a consultation on the subject, we do unanimously and respectfully recommend JONATHAN PARKER, esq. of Guilford County, as a suitable person to be placed on the Van Buren and Johnson Ticket, as an Elector for this District, composed of the counties of Chatham, Guilford and Randolph.

JOHN GORDON.
B. ADAMS.
J. M. DICK.
J. J. ALSTON.

THE HARBOR BILLS.

It will have been seen by yesterday's Globe, that these bills have at last got through the House by a large vote, after being subjected to the *slane off system* to the utmost extent. The House was obliged to resort to the previous question again and again, to get them through.

We were mistaken in supposing that Mr. Bell had, after withdrawing his motion to strike out the enacting clause of one of these bills, and making a six hours' speech out of it, dodged the vote on the final question. He made his harangue on one bill, and dodged the vote on the other. Our mistake originated in supposing that both the harbor bills were one. When the bill came up in the House, upon which Mr. B. made his *withdrawn motion* to strike out the enacting clause, he renewed the motion, and got only 69 votes for it. Mr. Patton, also, we understand, renewed it, and withdrew it also; and upon renewing it again, got 59 votes for it. Upon the final passage of one of the bills, Mr. Bell did not vote. He did vote, however, on the bill on which he had made his prostrating speech.

All the dilatory motions of the ex-Speaker—his incessant efforts, during the session, to embarrass the House with points of order, and to worry out the patience of the body with the speeches of his White boys—have had a double motive. One object was to defeat the business of the country, and bring the odium on the majority and the administration; the other